

PERSONALS.

Mrs. C. E. Kingsbury, is we regret to learn, very ill.

Mrs. O. W. David, who has been quite ill is recovering.

Mrs. John Woods, living on Franklin street, is very ill.

J. B. Searbrough, city, registered at the Brunswick to-day.

Mr. Harry E. Garland of Galveston, is stopping at the Brunswick.

Rev. A. A. Gilbert has returned to Jacksonville, Illinois, his home.

Mrs. J. H. Menis, Eagle Springs is stopping at the Brunswick hotel.

Willie Counts, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Counts, 905 Dutton street, is very dangerously ill.

Mr. Oscar Radney, of Georgia, is in the city and will probably make Waco his future home.

Capt. M. M. Boggess, who returned from Colorado last week is out on the streets, much improved in health.

Miss Pauline Kutner, who has been spending the vacation, visiting friends at Navasota, returned home yesterday.

County attorney T. A. Blair, returned to-day from Wooten Wells, where he has been for a few days of recreation.

Hon. W. S. Baker returned from San Antonio, to-day where he has been for several days, attending to some legal matters.

Mr. Victor Thodberg, of Lessing, Solomon & Rosenthal, is able to be at his post again after a weeks tussle with the prevailing fever.

Mr. W. M. Beers of Fayetteville Ark. is in the city. Mr. Beers is a young man of fine attainments and an acquisition to any city. He will probably make his home here.

Mr. F. W. Vesey leaves to-day with Mrs. Vesey, for St. Louis, on his way to Ashville, N. C., where he expects to make his future. Mr. Vesey has for several years been an esteemed citizen, and Waco will regret his loss, but wish him prosperity in his newly chosen home.

A First Class Drug Store.

When our readers have occasion to buy medicine, which we hope they may seldom have, or drugs, or chemicals, perfumery or toilet articles or any other thing kept in a first class drug store, we would warmly recommend them to go to Peeler's, Austin street, second door from Fifth, next to Waco State Bank. Mr. Peeler is one of the nicest gentlemen in the city, and born and raised a druggist. He has a big stock of the purest drugs and medicine, sells very reasonable and the very best pharmacists behind the desk to compound prescriptions. Peeler's proprietary remedies are staple goods all over the state. See his local, giving a list of the pure medicines he compounds, and call and see him when needing anything in his line.

A very important suit, especially to the people of Ballinger, was filed in the United States District Court yesterday. It is styled Jos. P. Smythe, et als. vs. First National Bank of Ballinger, et als. The action is a trespass to try titles to 738 acres of land situated on the north bank of the Colorado river, and comprising the whole of the town of Ballinger. The plaintiffs are foreigners and live in Ireland. They claim the land by inheritance from one Robt. DeButt Smythe, who died in California in 1876. The plaintiffs will come from Ireland, and will appear in person at the time of trial.

A letter was received by a family yesterday which had an odd appearance to persons not acquainted with quarantine processes. It was from San Augustine, Florida, and the mail in which it came had been fumigated in one of the quarantine posts, a cordon of which surmounts the plague infected district. The letter was perforated through and through with a net work of tiny holes. All letters it seems are perforated by machinery and then smoked with disinfectants.

Rev. J. M. Halsell, will on next Sabbath occupy his pulpit again, morning and evening. In the evening he will combine with his sermon some of the religious aspects of his trip across the ocean, to the Presbyterian Council in London, and several places on the continent. All are invited.

LOCAL PICK-UPS.

New corn is coming in and the quality is very fine and selling at 30 and 35 cents per bushel.

Peeler's Drug Store for Violin and Guitar Strings, Paper, Pins, Ink and Pencils, all at bottom prices.

Fresh arrival of Dozier-Weyl crackers and Blauke Brothers candy at Early & Finks.

Up to the present time nineteen bales of cotton have come into the city by wagon and sold at nine cents.

One of the nicest and quietest places at which to drink is the Cotton Exchange.

Peeler's Cholera Mixture will cure cramp colic, cholera morbus, diarrhoea and flux. Warranted.

Jno. L. Dyer is having an elegant new house erected on the site of the old one.

There is an egg famine on hand. Hens are doing their duty but farmers cannot bring their products into town.

Finest stock of imported, straight Havanas at "House of Lords" and Palace saloon.

Peeler's Drug Store for Perfumery, Face Powders, Toilet Soap, Combs and Brushes. Cheapest in town.

The wind was in the north this morning and has been blowing from that direction all day which gives hopes of clearing weather.

Peeler's Corn Remover takes off corns without pain or scar. No Cure No Pay.

One of the nicest and quietest places at which to drink is the Cotton Exchange.

The "Little Five" give a concert and dance at Padgett's park to-night. It promises to be a very enjoyable affair.

Joel B. Frazier whisky, guaranteed twelve years old at Early & Finks.

The river is falling to-day which is a great relief to the farmers whose plantations border thereon. A flood would prove very disastrous to them at this time.

Genuine imported blackberry brandy for medicinal purposes at Palace saloon.

The tariff question is now a popular subject for discussion on the street, in the street cars and in offices. It is the oldest question in the universe and very nearly led to a row in the ark. Shem being a high tariff man and Ham a free trader.

The finest beef, mutton, veal, and fish are always to be found at J. C. Crippen's market, corner Fifth and Franklin.

The present muddy condition of the streets in the suburbs is death on horse flesh. The groceryman suffer the most, the daily canvassing and delivery of goods, straining their resources to the utmost.

All the fancy goods and choicest delicacies new and fresh at Robinson's grocery store.

The night school of Prof. Hill's Business College will begin September 1st. It will afford a splendid opportunity for young gentlemen and young ladies whose evenings are unemployed to secure a first-class business education or a knowledge of short hand or type writing. No one with spare time should neglect the opportunity.

If you want fruit cans or glass jars for canning go to Barney Feldhake's.

Fancy Holland Herring and Russian Sardines, Bay Shore Mackerel and new chip beef, just received at O. J. Miller's.

Dr. Cranfill of Waco, addressed the deep water convention last night at Denver and treated that body to the prediction, that Texas would give a hundred thousand votes for prohibition Marion Martin for governor. Capt. Jack Elgin was not there to tone down the Doctors' figures.

A Big Drive.

15 pounds Prunes for \$1.00.
20 pounds Dried Apples for \$1.00.
20 pounds Dried Peaches for \$1.00.
30 pounds Grits for \$1.50.
30 pounds Hominy for \$1.50.

O. J. MILLER.

The Gabert Brothers, fashionable tailors, under the Pacific hotel, carry the biggest and finest stock of goods in Waco. They are just receiving a large stock of new goods, domestic and imported, and have tailors just from the east so they can get up suits on short notice. Best of fits and styles guaranteed.

Mr. T. W. Byrum, a big farmer living near Axtell, said to-day in conversation, that he had never seen finer cotton in his section then this year. He has sixty-five acres in upland cotton which he says will make forty bales.

Millie Smith, an old colored woman, claiming to be 104 years old, died yesterday. Her youngest son who was infirm from age, followed the remains of his mother to the grave.

Stump Ashby addressed the people of West Station on Tuesday last. He is one of the leaders of the Union Labor party, and is a good speaker and very original in many of his expressions. He denounced the Democratic party, President Cleveland and the Mills bill. He said Cleveland was as absolute a dictator as Julius Caesar, and that we ignorant fools skulked about under his legs to find ourselves dishonorable graves. But he hoped the people would soon have enough sense to cease their worship of a man who could pull his shirt off without unbuttoning his collar. He denounced the Mills tariff bill as a scheme of the monopolist, and that it would rob Texas of one or more of its most prosperous industries. He exhorted his hearers to drop their allegiance to both the old corrupt parties and join the one whose cause he was espousing.

A Fine Offer.

Do you want hay, corn, bran, wood, chickens, eggs, butter, a cow and calf, or have you anything to sell or barter, see Geo. B. Lambdin. I do business at present under my hat, and can be found on the street after nine o'clock until four.

Geo. B. LAMBDIN.

I will buy your cow and let you keep her as long as you buy feed from me, or will bring you a cow, if you have none.

A Cow and a Railroad Train.

Marshall, Tex., Aug. 29.—The cannon ball train due here from the south at 8:55 a. m. left Hallville, the first station west of Marshall, all right this morning, but when passing through a cut a few miles of Hallville struck a cow, the pilot tossing the animal up on one of the sides of the cut. The cow rolled down under the wheels of the mail car, the rear trucks of which jumped the track. The express car was completely derailed and turned over. The locomotive pulled the mail car into Marshall and the wrecker was sent to the scene of the accident.

Gen. Gresham Tells a Story.

Boston Herald.

"One day," said the general, in a recent interview with Eli Perkins, "I met an old soldier who had been wounded in his face and when I asked him in what battle he had been injured, he said:

"I got it the first day at Shiloh, sir.

"But how could you get hit in the face at Shiloh?" I asked.

"Well, sir," said he, half apologetically, "after I had run a mile or two I got careless and looked back."

This story reminds me of how one of Ellsworth's fire zouaves killed his first confederate. He said that he marched out to the battle of Bull Run, and when about half way there he met a Johnny reb in ambush.

"What did you do then?" I asked.

"Well, sir," he answered, "I drew out my revolver and he drew out his bowie knife, and then I took the lead from the start and kept in clear into Washington city and—"

"But how did you kill the man?"

"Run him to death," was the reply.

How to Learn a Language.

The Volapuk craze seems to have run its course and died, and everybody has made up his mind that we have not yet got the world language. If people only knew how easy it is to learn French or German or Italian there would be less of these foolish attempts to force an unknown tongue upon the world. To get along as well as there is any necessity in a foreign country you do not need more than 1,000 or 1,500 words. Think how easy it is to get these words in your memory. That means less than the number of words in an average newspaper column, and it is really the fact that you can get enough of French, say, to get along with as easily as you can memorize a column in the daily newspaper. It is so with German and with Italian. You get the grammatical construction and then all you have to do is to make yourself a vocabulary.

The trouble is that people imagine learning a strange tongue is so hard that they will not attempt it in a common sense way, but they shrink from the difficulties which only exist in their own imaginations.

Cardinal Mercati could take a grammar and a dictionary of a strange language and hear a confession from it in three days. I hold that the average man can do partly as well as that, anyhow, if he applies himself in the right way. There is no reason why every educated man should not be equipped with at least three modern languages, and six months of his spare time—of the hours wasted on novels and trifles—would do the work.—C. H. De Ligne in Chicago News.

Goldstein & Migel, PARALIZERS OF PRICES!

Our School will soon open and we wish to state that we have received, and are receiving daily, Youths' and Children's Clothing and Boys' Knee Pants. We are also having made up, here in Waco, some Fine Merriam Percale Waists, which we are selling at only 30 cents.

A Nice Youth's Suit for.....	\$2 75	Home-made fine Percale Waists, size 3 to 14, for.....	50 cts
A much Finer and All Wool Suit.....	4 25	A Nice Boys' Cheviot Waist.....	40 cts
A Nice Boys' Suit, Coat and Pants.....	1 50	A good Unlaundried Shirt.....	20 cts
A Nice one, All Wool.....	2 25	A good White Laundried Shirt.....	60 cts
A Nice Pair Lane Pants.....	50	A Nice Undershirt.....	25 cts
A much Nice Pair.....	75	A Nice Flannel Shirt.....	81 00
1000 Pairs of Pantall kinds from \$1 00 to 6 00		500 Pairs Fine Boots and Shoes, Manufacturers' Samples, only one pair of a kind at HALF PRICE.	
You will save from 25 to 50 per cent by buying from us.		Come early and select your choice.	
Gentlemen's Business Suits from \$5 00 to 15 00			

So if you need anything come to us. We will Save you Dimes and Dollars on Everything you Buy from us.

GOLDSTEIN & MIGEL.

The Cockroach of India.

"I should like to make your flesh creep" is the involuntary thought of one who essays to describe the Indian cockroach. Who that has been in India does not know the flat, shining, ill savored, coffee colored thing seen only in dimly lighted places, the eyes starting out of the head, the long, ever moving feelers, the swift, uncertain movements, the sudden, uncontrolled flight when he dashes, perhaps, into your face, and for a brief and horrible moment his clammy legs cling to your skin? What a life he must lead! Ever in cowardly terror of his life, his perpetual instinct is to hide himself. From some dark corner he glares at you with guilty eye. As he darts from place to place he knows you will kill him if you can, and he knows he deserves to be killed. Even in the houses of the highest in the land the cockroach is not unknown. Boots, gloves and books bear witness to his ravages, and a pungent smell betrays his presence in your wardrobe.

But the paradise of the cockroach is a ship. It is in the depths of the ship's hold, where he may hide among the cargo undisturbed and feed on all rank things, that he is in his glory. Happily he seems unable to live except in tropical heat, so that in the great passenger steamers constantly returning to Europe he is seldom seen. The home of his heart is the hold of the ship whose course is limited to the tropical seas. There, among bales of rice and kegs of oil, where darkness reigns and the air is hot and foul and where human foot rarely intrudes, he roams at will from post to post. Thence the more venturesome spirits ascend to the upper decks and haunt saloons and cabins, and especially pantries and storerooms, where corners and crevices shelter them and there are endless chances of "loot." Hence comes the chief ingredient of that sickly atmosphere which strikes the sense on descending from the outer air and often makes a voyage in such a vessel a penance indeed.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Russian Priests and Monks.

Although the people are forever in need of the services of the priest, they pay him but poorly. For the highest ceremonies he receives one or two roubles, and for the smallest and most frequent a few kopecks. The priest and the monk being both poor, it is no uncommon sight to see them bargaining for a marriage or a burial, and disputing the price as they dispute only in Russia. From that all sorts of anecdotes have sprung. On one occasion it was a priest, who, to be revenged on a father for his avarice, gave the child a ridiculous name at baptism.

On another, a peasant asked his minister for permission to get married in an other parish. "Very good," said the priest, "but have you calculated what your doing so will cost me? Now, in the first place I would have married you. Well, that is so many roubles. Then, you will have children, say seven; that would be seven baptisms. Next, several of those children would die, say three; that would be three burials in my pocket. After that you would have sons or daughters to marry, say four; that would be four marriages I should lose." "Yes, that's very well counted up," replied the moujik; "but you are already an old man, and you might be dead long before all that could happen." "That's true," returned the priest; "we are all mortal, and for that reason, I forbid you to leave the parish, and I shall only ask you ten roubles for your marriage."—Stanley McKenna in The Cosmopolitan.

The Dry Season.

It's been so wet in some parts of West Virginia that farmers will have to harvest their crops with strainers.—Washington Critic.

O. J. Miller's crown mixed for iced tea.

Hayden Davidson and Glen Brown, two genial salesmen will be pleased to wait on you at Robinson's new grocery store.

The Silver Moon is always open and will give you prompt attention.

MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY.

The Direct Route

To All Points.

California, New Mexico, Colorado, Kansas, And the Northwest.

2 Daily Trains 2

The Direct Route to All Points in the North and South.

«Via St. Louis»

Pullman Palace Hotel Cars are run between St. Louis and San Antonio, via Sedalia daily. All trains arrive and depart from the Grand Union Depot at St. Louis, thereby assuring passengers speedy connections.

Fast Time! Superior Accommodations!

TRAVIS JONES, Ticket Agent, Waco, Texas.
H. P. HUGHES, Pass. Agent, Houston, Texas.
B. W. McCULLOUGH, General Passenger and Freight Agent, Dallas, Texas.

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The New Standard Gauge

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Via CAIRO to

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